

Gospel Chimes,
—FOR—
Sunday Schools
—AND—
Religious Meetings,
—BY—
WILLIAM BEERY.

HUNTINGDON, PA., & MT. MORRIS, ILL.
BRETHREN'S PUBLISHING CO.

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Richlandton
Ga.

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Amen

D. M. M. B.

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GOSPEL CHIMES,

A COLLECTION OF

NEW AND STANDARD SONGS AND HYMNS

FOR

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS MEETINGS,

BY

WILLIAM BEERY.

BRETHREN'S PUBLISHING CO.,
HUNTINGDON, PA., & MT. MORRIS, ILL.
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P R E F A C E.

While **GOSPEL CHIMES** has been compiled to fill a want in the Sunday-schools, prayer-meetings, revival-meetings, &c., in the Brethren church, it is equally well adapted to the purpose intended, in other churches. The greatest of care has been exercised in the selection and composition of the songs, using words of pure religious sentiment only, and tunes that are adapted to the words and not too difficult to be available in every kind of religious work.

The **ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT** is inserted in answer to many calls for a book of this kind containing such a department. It is necessarily brief but sufficiently comprehensive to give a thorough course in the art of reading music by character notes; and the theory and practice given will stand well in hand to those who may desire, later, to study the *round note system*.

Hoping that **GOSPEL CHIMES** may be instrumental in doing much good, we send it forth upon its mission.



ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT.

A TONE is a musical sound.

The highness or lowness of a tone is called its PITCH.

Pitches may be named thus: calling a certain pitch ONE, the next higher is called Two, the next THREE, etc.

NOTE.—In the following exercises take an easy pitch for ONE and sing the pitches indicated by the figures, with *la* first, then with the words.

No. 1.



Sing-ing now we go a - long, Come hear our pret - ty song, We'll sing with voic - es sweet and strong.

1 2 1 2 3 2 1 2 3 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1

No. 2.



Now we're up-ward go - ing, now we're com-ing down, A-gain we up-ward go, a - gain we must come down.

1 2 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

No. 3.



This group of tones we all a - gree, Makes quite a pleas- ant fam - i - ly.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

This series of eight tones makes what is called a **KEY**.

ONE in a key makes a perfect ending and is called **TONIC**. **EIGHT** is also *tonic*.

The tones which belong to a key are called **KEY-TONES**.

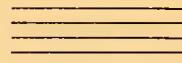
In order to aid in distinguishing the key-tones when heard and singing them when called for, syllables are associated with them. These syllables are:

| | | | | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|-----|----|------|-----|
| 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| Do | re | mi | fa | sol | la | * ti | do. |

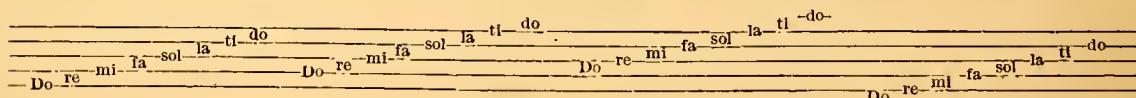
Pronounced, Doe ray mee fah sole lah tee doe

When the key-tones occur ascending or descending without omitting any they form what is called the **SCALE**.

The following character is called the **STAFF**.



Either side of a *line* is a *space*. The lines and spaces are called *degrees*, and are used to represent *key-tones*. The tonic may be represented by any line or space, thus:



The degrees of the staff are named thus:

| | |
|----------|-------------|
| 5th line | space above |
| 4th line | 4th space |
| 3d line | 3d space |
| 2d line | 2d space |
| 1st line | 1st space |
| | space below |

1st added space above
1st added line above

1st added line below
1st added space below

Sometimes more than five lines are needed, then short lines are added, thus:

* Many of the best teachers now use "ti" instead of "si."

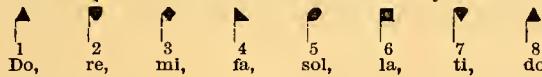
Some tones are longer than others and to represent their relative lengths characters called notes are used.

The relative lengths of notes are indicated by the following table :



A dot placed after a note adds one half its original length.

Notes have also different shapes to indicate the different key-tones or syllables to be sung, thus :



Sing by syllable and with "la."

No. 4.

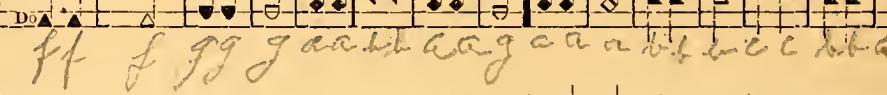
No. 5.

BEATS are pulsations or throbings in the mind caused by the regularity with which tones follow one another in tunes. Some beats are STRONG or ACCENTED and others are WEAK or UNACCENTED. A group of beats consisting of one strong one, followed by one or more weak ones is called a MEASURE. A measure consisting of two beats is called DOUBLE MEASURE; of three beats, TRIPLE MEASURE; of four beats, QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

The *first beat* in every kind of measure is accented. In quadruple measure the third beat is also slightly accented.

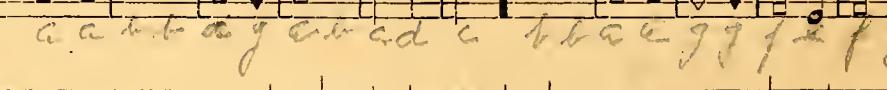
Giving the right length to each beat is called **KEEPING TIME**. Making a motion of the hand for each beat aids in counting the beats, and is called **BEATING TIME**. A measure is represented by the space between two perpendicular lines called **BARS**. A heavy bar is called a **DOUBLE BAR**. It is used to show the end of a strain. Two double bars make a **CLOSE**.

Measure. Bar. Measure. Double Bar. Close.

No. 6. 2 

No. 7. 3 

No. 8. 3 

No. 9. 4 

No. 10. 4 

A silence in music is called a REST. The different rests correspond in length to the notes of the same names. They are as follows: — WHOLE REST, — HALF REST, $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{2}{4}$ QUARTER REST,

♩ EIGHTH REST, ♪ SIXTEENTH REST. A dot affects a rest in like manner as a note.

No. 11. 

One, two, rest, rest, Thus we learn to rest and then to sing, yes, rest and sing.

No. 12. 

Half rest we see, and we'll stop short. La, la, la, la, ti do.

Sing with syllables then with "la."

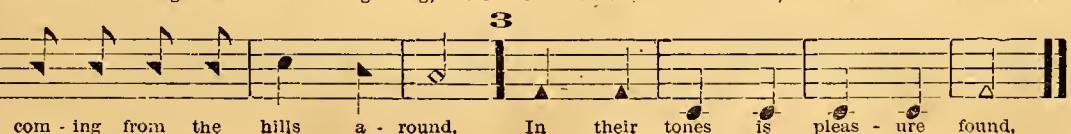
No. 13. 

No. 14. 

A ROUND is an exercise in two or more divisions. One division of the class sings "1," second division begins "1," when first division begins "2," etc. When they get to the end they go back to the beginning and sing round and round as long as desired.

No. 15. 

Morn - ing bells are ring - ing, hear the cheer - ful sound; Hear the ech - oes

1 

com - ing from the hills a - round, In their tones is pleas - ure found,



Hear our happy, hap-py voic - es, Sing-ing prais-es to our Fa - ther, To our Heavenly King.

This — character, when placed over or under two or more notes on different degrees of the staff is called a SLUR, and indicates that one syllable is to be sung to all the notes included. When the notes are on the same degree it is called a TIE.

— This is called a PAUSE or a HOLD and indicates an indefinite prolongation of a tone.

 This character is called the TREBLE CLEF, and is used to show that the music on the staff bearing this clef is to be sung by ladies.

 This is called a BASS CLEF, and designates music to be sung by gentlemen.

The light of Sabbath eve Is fad - ing fast a - way; What rec - ord will it leave To

crown a clos - ing day? To crown, to crown, to crown a clos - ing day?
To crown, to crown, a clos - ing day,

A group of three notes with the figure 3 over them is called a **TRIPLET** and is to be sung in the time of two such notes. A triplet is performed in the time of one beat. If music is continued in the form of triplets it is said to be **COMPOUND MEASURE**. Thus: $\frac{2}{3}$. **COMPOUND DOUBLE MEASURE**, $\frac{3}{3}$. **COMPOUND TRIPLE MEASURE**, $\frac{4}{3}$. **COMPOUND QUADRUPLE MEASURE**.

1
See, snow-flakes beau - ti - ful white, beau - ti - ful white, beau - ti - ful snow-flakes white;

2
See, how they cir - cle a - round, cir - cle a - round, cir - cle a - round so light.

1

2

Spring - time, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful spring, beau - ti - ful spring, yes, come and

3

mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing, mer - ri - ly sing, Come one and all and be re - joic - ing.

1

2

3

Where the sweet-voiced lark is soar - ing And to earth her song is pour - ing There my hap - py soul would fly.

1

2

3

The Lord is my Fa - ther and car - eth for me..... To Him, then in dan - ger or

3

want will I flee..... For He my sure help - er and ref - uge will be.

A measure consisting of six beats is called SEXTUPLE MEASURE. It has two accents, one on the *first beat* and another on the *fourth beat*.

1

2

How sweet are the flow - 'rets of A - pril and May! But oft - en the frost makes them

3

with - er a - way - Our lives are like flow - ers that bloom but a day.

An **INTERVAL**, in music, is the difference of pitch between two tones. The intervals of a key are measured by *steps* and *half steps*, as follows: From *one* to *two*, a *step*, from *two* to *three*, a *step*, from *three* to *four*, a *half step*, from *four* to *five*, a *step*, from *five* to *six* a *step*, from *six* to *seven*, a *step*, and from *seven* to *eight* a *half step*.

Each degree of the staff represents a fixed pitch, and each of these pitches has a name which is called its **ABSOLUTE PITCH NAME**. When the treble clef is used the added line below represents the pitch C, the space below D, the first line E, &c. When the base clef is used C is represented by the second space, D by the third line, &c.

Any one of these pitches may be *tonic*. If the pitch C is tonic the music is said to be in the *key of C*; if any other pitch is tonic the key is named accordingly..

A **SHARP** (#) placed upon a degree makes it represent a tone a half step higher; a **FLAT** (b) makes it represent a tone a half step lower; a **NATURAL** (h) counteracts the influence of a # or b.

A number of \sharp 's or \flat 's at the beginning of the staff denotes the *key*, and is called the **SIGNATURE**. When there are no \sharp 's or \flat 's the signature is called **NATURAL**.

Tones sometimes occur between *key-tones*; they are called CHROMATIC TONES. These intermediate tones are represented and named as follows:

The above representation is true only in the key of C. On a degree bearing a (b) FLAT in the signature, to indicate a chromatic tone above the key-tone, a (1) NATURAL is used; if it bears a (d)

SHARP in the signature, a (※) DOUBLE SHARP is used: on a degree bearing a \sharp , a $\sharp\sharp$ is used to indicate a chromatic tone below the key-tone; if bearing a \flat , a $\flat\flat$ DOUBLE FLAT is used.

These \sharp 's, \flat 's and \natural 's, when thus used, are called ACCIDENTALS.

When *sharp* *five*, instead of *five*, is used continuously, and *la*, instead of *do*, becomes tonic, the music is said to be in a MINOR-KEY. Words expressing sorrow, grief, sadness, piety, &c., are often set to *minor music*.

DEFINITIONS OF MUSICAL TERMS.

Accelerando, gradually faster and faster.

Adagio, slow.

Allegretto, less quick than *Allegro*.

Allegro, quick.

Andante, gentle, distinct and rather slow, connected.

A tempo, in time.

Crescendo, gradually increasing in power. Marked *Cres.* or .

Diminuendo, gradually decreasing in power. Marked *Dim.* or .

Fortissimo, very loud. Marked *ff*.

Forte, loud. Marked *f*.

Largo, slow.

Legato, connected style.

Marcato, marked styled. Marked with dots over or under the notes.

Mezzo, in medium power. Marked *m*.

Piano, soft. Marked *p*,

Pianissimo, very soft. Marked *pp*.

Ritard, slower. Marked *rit.*

Sforzando, with strong force. Marked .

Staccato, detached. Marked with  over or under the notes.

Swell, increasing and diminishing in power. Marked .

Tutti, full chorus.

Perpendicular lines of dots indicate that the section included or followed by them is to be repeated. D. C. stands for the word DA CAPO, which means, go to the beginning and sing to the word *fine* (the end).

GOSPEL CHIMES.

CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

4

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem
2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from His al-tar call; Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod
3. Let ev-ry kin-dred, ev-ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song,

4

4

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

4

4 Mrs ADALINE H. BEERY.

SOME DAY.

WM. BEERY.

1. Some day among the whiterobed throng, Our souls may walk the dazzling street, And praise our God with endless
2. Some day the angels may be glad To show us o'er the love-ly heights With flowers and rainbows ev-er
3. Some day the dreams we cherished best Will bright-ly fill our long-ing soul; Our King will give us wel-come

CHORUS.

song Of love and mer-cy grand and sweet. } Some day..... someday, 'tis com-ing soon Be pa-tient
clad, Where fount-ains mur-mur of de-light. } rest And make our bro-ken lifework whole. }

Some day

yet a lit-tle while The Lord..... will grant our dear-est boon, A life of joy beneath His smile.

The Lord

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LORD, I BELIEVE.

S. W. STRAUB. By Per. 5



1. Lord, I be-lieve thy gra-cious word, Thy promise full of love I claim; And at thy footstool
 2. Help-less and weak, I come to thee, Oh! let me trust thee more and more; Till I shall gain the
 3. Thus firm in faith, and hope, and love. Let me still find in thee re-lief; Oh! let me ne-ver



CHORUS.



bow-ing low, A-dore thy ho-ly name. } Lord, I be-lieve, Lord I be-lieve, It
 per-fect day, When doubts and cares are o'er. } doubt thee more, Help thou mine un-be-lief.



is in thee I find re-lief; My doubts and fears I bring to thee, Help thou mine un-be-lief.





1. We're a band of happy children, In a world of sin and care; In our daily walks
 2. When we're sad he holds us to him; And when weary, gives us rest; When we go astray
 3. We are weak to do him service, But his arm is wonderstrong; He's our Father, Friend



CHORUS.



and labors God's dear love and grace we share.) Come and join our glad hosannas, Let the
 he seeks us, Brings us to his Kingdom blest. } Come and join our glad hosannas, Let the
 and Shepherd, And we worship him with song.



air with music ring! We are heirs to glorious treasure, For we're children of a King.



JESUS LOVES A LITTLE CHILD.

WM. BEERY. 7



1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its child - ish glee, Says of such, in
 2. In the bless-ed Sun - day-school They are taught to fear the Lord; Here they find His
 3. When life's toil-some work is done, When the storm - y strife is o'er, Then a - round His



ac - cents mild, "Let them come to me;" Let them come, for - bid them not, They will sing a -
 ho - ly way, Learn to love His word; Armed with this they may go forth, Tri-umph o - ver
 shin-ing throne, On the bliss-ful shore, Shall His hap - py chil-dren meet, Sing and shout, their



round the throne; Mil - lions now are sing - ing there, Mil - lions more may come.
 ev - ery foe, Spread - ing joy o'er all the earth, Sooth-ing hu - man woe.
 suff - 'rings o'er; Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er more.



UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

M. 8.

Not too slow.

(For closing of school.)

A. M. STRAUB.



1. A - gain we've heard the bless-ed word, We'll cher-ish well what we have heard; The good and true we
 2. With lov-ing friends and teachers dear, We find in-struct-ion, joy and cheer; The good that here we
 3. We love the Sav-iour, precious One, He bids us come to Him and learn; His words shall be our



CHORUS.



will main-tain, Un - til we here shall meet a - gain.) Un - til we meet a . gain, Un -
 came to seek, Shall guide us safe - ly through the week. } Un - til we meet a - gain, Un -
 glad re - strain, Un - til we here shall meet a - gain.) Un - til we meet a - gain, Un -



til we meet a - gain, The good and true we will maintain, Un - til we meet a - gain.
 til we meet a - gain, Un - til we meet a - gain.



By per. S. W. Straub & Co.

GO, TELL THE NATIONS.

(MISSIONARY.)



1. Go, tell the na - tions, Christ is King, His hands the world up - hold, He guides each plan - et's
 2. Go, tell the na - tions of the blood On calv - ry free - ly spilt, The heal - ing streams, the
 3. Go, tell the na - tions of the hope, The joy by Je - sus givin, And hid the dark - ened



shin - ing ring, And spreads the cloud's dark fold. Go cast the false gods in - the dust, The
 pre - cious flood, To wash a - way their guilt. Tell them to trust no hu - man rites, That
 eyes look up, Be - yond the stars to heay'n. Oh, let your hearts with love o'er - flow 'Cross



i - dols tram - ple down; And place in Him your on - ly trust, For Je - sus wears the crown.
 earth - ly gold is dross, And yet to par - don God de - lights; Since Je - sus bore the cross.
 o'er the heav - ing tide, Till all the lands of earth shall know The Crowned, and Cru - ci - fied.



By per. from Choir Perennial.

1. O what is the blest to - ken That Je - sus loves man - kind, That, when the word is
 2. O what is the sweet to - ken That Je - sus saves from sin, That when the word is
 3. O what is the sure to - ken That, when no more we roam And all earth's ties are

CHORUS.

spo - ken, We may sal - va - tion find? } The ev - er bless - ed to - ken, Sent us from
 spo - ken, Sweet peace shall en - ter in? } bro - ken, That Heav'n shall be our home? }

Heav'n a - bove Of what the word hath spo - ken, Is ev - er - last - ing love.

Anon.

FAITH. No. 2.

F. S. SHEPARD.

11

1. Since the Father's arm sustains thee, Peace-ful he, peace-ful be, When a chastening hand restrains thee,
 2. Without measure, un - complaining In His hand, in His hand, Lay whatev - er thing thou canst not
 3. Fear-est sometimes that thy Fath-er Hath for-got, hath for-got? When the clouds a-round thee ga - ther,

It is He, it is He; Know His love in full completeness Fills the measure of thy weakness;
 Un - der-stand, un - der-stand, Though the world thy fol - ly spurneth, From thy faith in pit - y turn - eth,
 Doubt Him not, doubt Him not, Al - ways hath the day - light broken, Al - ways hath He com - fort spok - en,

If He wound thy spirit sore, Trust Him more, Trust Him more.
 Peace thy inmost soul shall fill, Ly - ing still, ly - ing still,
 Bet - ter hath He been for years Than thy tears, than thy tears.

4 Therefore, whatso'er hetideth
 Night or day, night or day,
 Know - His love for thee provideth
 Good alway, good alway;
 Crown of sorrow gladly take,
 Grateful wear it for His sake,
 Sweetly bending to His will,
 Lying still, lying still.

5 To His own the Saviour giveth
 Daily strength, daily strength;
 To each troubled soul that liveth,
 Peace at length, peace at length;
 Weakest lambs have largest share
 Of this tender Shepherd's care;
 Ask Him not then "When?" or "How?"
 Only bow, only bow.

THE RIVER OF PEACE.

WM. BEERY.



1. When weary with walking the highway of life, And trouble and sin harrass us.
 2. When storms of temptation blow darkly and strong, And o'er and o'er we
 3. When friendship is withered and we are alone, When faith seems to falter and



wor - ry and strife, We turn with de - light where the cool riv - er flows, The
 yield to the wrong, O Path - er! from e - vil our weak souls re - lease, The
 com - fort has flown, Then bring us, O Lord, to the calm, bless - ed shore, And
 Where



yield to the wrong, Then bring us, O Lord, to the calm, bless - ed shore, The And Where



give us to drink of the de - light riv - er ev - er peace. O riv - er, sweet

THE RIVER OF PEACE.—Concluded.

13

THE RIVER OF PEACE.—Concluded.

13

riv - er, with wa - ters so blest, Be - side thy clear waves let my
riv - er, with wa - ters so blest,

worn spir - it rest; From thee ev - er drink - ing my joy shall not cease;
From thee ev - er drink - ing my joy shall not cease;

rit.

O flow on be - side me, sweet riv - er, sweet riv - er of peace.
riv - er, sweet riv - er, sweet riv - er of peace.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time and G major. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the bass voice. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with several fermatas and a 'rit.' (ritardando) instruction. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with the vocal parts providing the melody and the bass part providing harmonic support.

NONE LIKE JESUS.

2. Je - sus, min - i - ter of goodness, Bring - ing help with wea - ry feet, Sad - ly watch-ing

3. Je - sus, King of earth and Heav-en, Son of God and prince of men; We shall see Him

CHORUS.

hurt and scorn us, Near when oth - ers from us stray. } None like Je - sus, none like Je - sus,
 while men slumbered, Sooth - ing pain with com - fort sweet. } None like Je - sus, none like Je - sus,
 in His beau - ty, When he comes to earth a - gain.

Tho' with heav'nly glo - ry crowned, He is still the sin - ner's refuge, Where true peace and joy are found.

CLOSE YOUR DOOR.

WM. BEERY. 15

(For Temperance Occasions.)

p *f* *ff* *p*

1. The drunkard reels a - long the street, Close your door! close your door! He treads his manhood 'neath his
 2. The drunkard's child with rags is clad, Close your door! close your door! Half starved to death, this sight is
 3. Do stop, at once the dread sup - ply; Close your door! close your door! And let not men as drunkards

f *ff* *m*

feet, Close your door! close your door! He once was loved by rich and poor, For no - ble
 sad; Close your door! close your door! His wife with the care and grief doth go, To beg a
 die: Close your door! close your door! Say to the man who may de - mand A cup of

deeds and con - duct pure; But whis - key made his ru - in sure, Close your door, close your door!
 crust of bread or so; All this, as well as we, you know, Close your door, close your door!
 poi - son in his hand, "This is no more a whiskey stand, I've closed my door, I've closed my door!"

ALL FOR THE BEST.

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.



1. Whether God shall call me to joy or to sor-row, Whether he ap-portion me la - bor or rest,
 2. Sometimes seems the pathway so lone - ly and drear-y, Sometimes is my spir - it with sor - row op-prest,
 3. In the fie - ry fur-nace, where grace is re - fin - ing, I am oft - en tried—O how pain - ful the test;
 4. So the days roll on in their glad-ness and sweet-ness; So my soul with peace and con - tentment is blest;



I will have no care for the un-known to - mor-row, But a - bide His will—it is all for the best.
 Sometimes with the bur-dens of life I am wear - y, Still I am con-tent—it is all for the best.
 I will not com-plain, nor be filled with re - piu - ling, For I know full well—it is all for the best.
 So my life is rich in its joy and complete-ness; All the Father sends—is it all for the best?



CHORUS.



All for the best, all for the best, Wheth-er smiles or tears mark my life's fu - ture years, The



ALL FOR THE BEST.—Concluded.

17

shad-ow or sunlight and the la - bor or rest, I trust to my Sa-viour, It is all for the best.

Rev. F. J. MALLETT.

TELL ME OF HEAVEN.

WM. BEERY.

1. When faith is weak and joy has fled,
 2. If tempted from thy path to stray,
 3. And when the words of duty come,
 4. 'Mid pain and suffer - ing and loss,
 5. And when a-bout to quit this clay,

Tell me of heav'n; When tears of sorrow must be shed,
 Tell me of heav'n; If aught should draw my love a-way,
 Tell me of heav'n; And that the la - bor may be done,
 Tell me of heav'n; And that I may en-dure the cross,
 Tell me of heaven; There beauty blooms without decay,

Tell me of heav'n. Tell
 Tell me of heav'n. Tell
 Tell me of heav'n. When
 Tell me of heav'n. May
 Tell me of heav'n. Still
 Tell me of heav'n. Speak

me gen - tie accents sweet, Of Paradise where saints shall meet,O tell me still..... of heaven.
 wea-ry in the ceaseless fight,And earthly shadows dim the sight,O tell me still of heaven.
 the blest tho't of rest a-bove A-rouse the flame of sacred love,And urge me on toward heaven.
 let me re - al - ize thee near,And I will neither doubt nor fear,But sweetly sing of heaven.
 of that bright and blessed place,Where saints behold their Saviour's face,As I leave earth..... for heaven.

O tell me still.....

HE WILL RECEIVE ME.

1. Come now, dear Lord, receive my heart, Make me Thy servant, while in youth, From all that's sin-ful
 2. I dare not wait for rip-er years, But long, dear Sav-iour, now for Thee, O! comand ban-ish
 3. I know in Thee true joys are found, And all will fade this world can mete, So for Thy king-dom

CHORUS.

I'd de-part, Teach me, O! teach me love and truth,
 all my fears, And let me ev-er dwell with Thee. He will re-ceive, I know He will, He
 I am bound, — Cast all, my Je-sus, at Thy feet.

will, He will His love impart, He will re-ceive, I know He will, He will, He will re-ceive my heart.

HEAR THY CHILDREN.

LEONARD DAUGHERTY. 19

CHORUS.



1. The mu - sic of heavy - en is sweet - er in meas - ure And
 2. The mu - sic of heavy - en is grand - er in rhym - ing Than
 3. The mu - sic of heavy - en, no mor - tal can can sing it, Save



pur - er in ev - er - y strain, Than the mu - sic of earth, tho' it -
 a - ny that mor - tal e'er toned, And the man - sions of glo - ry for -
 he who at - tunes his poor soul At the throne of the Fa - ther, to -



fills us with pleas - ure, As it thrill - ing - ly rolls o - ver val - ley and plain.
 ev - er are chim - ing, With the songs that a - rise to the Sav - iour en - throned.
 swell and to ring it, With the an - gels to make it thro' par - a - dise roll.



THE MUSIC OF HEAVEN. No. 2.—Concluded.

21

Obligato Solo.



Oh, mu - - sic of heav - - en! So rich..... and so sweet;..... Oh,
Oh, mu-sic of heav-en' so rich and so sweet; Oh, mu-sic of heav-en! so rich and so sweet! Oh,
joy..... that it brings us! so full..... and com - plete.....



joy that it brings us! so full and com-plete; Oh, joy that it brings us! so full and com-plete.

O, TO BE HOME WITH JESUS.

W. H. PONTIUS.



1. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! Be - yond death's an - gry swol - len
 2. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! Where toil-worn ones their sheaves are
 3. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! Where gath - er all the dear de -
 4. Home, home, it's O to be home! O to be home with Je - sus! To walk in white those far-off



riy - er, On Jor - dan's banks of green for - ev - er; Where ten - der hearts are no more
 bring - ing, Heav'n's har - vest home in tri-umph sing - ing: And blood-bought souls from out of
 part - ed, Earth's long - lost ones, her no - ble heart - ed; Saints of all a - ges, he - roes
 moun - tains, With long de - light to drink Life's fount - ains; From His own hand to take for -



REFRAIN.



brok - en, Where part - ing words are no more spok - en. }
 E - dom, Come chant - ing the glad songs of free - dom. }
 old - en, With in Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en. }
 ev - er, The gilt of the all - per - feet Giv - er. } Home, home, it's O to be home,



O TO BE HOME WITH JESUS.—Concluded.

23

O to be home with Je - sus! No more to sin, No more to roam, O to be home with Je - sus!

BERNE.

WM. BEERY.

1

2

FINE.

1. { My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights;
 The glo - ry of my brightest days, The com - fort of my nights.
 2. { The op'n-ing heav'ns around me shine, With heams of sa - ered bliss;
 While Je - sus shows his mer - cy mine, And whis - pers I am His.

Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And run with joy the shin-ing way To

thou my meet my ris - ing dear-est sun. Lord.

D.C.

In My dark - est shades if this thou heav - y ap - pear, My dawn - ing trans - port is be - gun.

My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans - port is be - gun.

DRAW ME, JESUS.

S. W. STRAUB. By per.

1. Draw me, Je - sus, close to Thee, For Thy love is sweet to me; Let Thy hand di-
 2. Draw me, Je - sus, when I stray, All Thy words I would o - obey; Let my deeds be
 3. Pre - cious Je - sus, draw me now! Let Thy peace be on my brow; Be my true and

CHORUS.

rect my way, And Thy pres - ence with me stay.
 pure and just; Fill my soul with per - fect trust. } Draw me, Je - sus, to Thy heart;
 faith - ful friend, Walk be - side me to the end. }

May Thy com - fort ne'er de - part; And when life's long journey's o'er, Take me to yon brigh - ter shore.

A CHILDREN'S HYMN.

Rev. BOWLAND HILL.

25

WM. BEERY.

1. Dear Je - sus, let an in - fant claim The fa - vor to a - dore Thy name; Thou wast so weak that
 2. My gra - cious Sav - iour, I be - lieve Thou canst a lit - tle child re - ceive; Thy ten - der love for
 3. Then to a child, dear Lord, im - part An hum - ble, nicek, and low - ly heart; Oh, cleanse me by Thy
 4. Though oft I sin, yet save me still, And make me love Thy sa - cred will; Each day pre - pare me

CHORUS.

babes might be En - couraged to draw near to Thee. Then help me, Lord, Thy child to be,
 us is free, And why not love poor sin - ful me. } Then help me, Lord, Thy child, Thy child to be, I
 precious blood, And fill me with the love of God. } by Thy grace To meet Thee and be - hold Thy face.

would just now come near to Thee. Oh, teach me how to watch and pray, And serve my Master day by day.
 would just now come near, come near to Thee.

THE MUSIC OF HEAVEN. No. 1.

L. B. M.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

L. BRIGGS MITCHELL.

1. The mu - sic sweet - ly greets my ear, That com - eth from the un - seen land;
 2. Those heav'n - ly an - them cheer my heart, That faith brings to my rapt - ured ear;
 3. Roll on, thou sun and moon and stars, For time doth hear me swift - ly on,

It is the song of an - gels there, The pure and ho - ly, hap - py hand.
 They cause glad tears of joy to start, And swift - ly drive a - way my fear.
 To join the bless - ed ho - ly choirs, And sing the new, e - ter - nal song.

CHORUS.

The mu - sic breaks up - on my ear, And an - gel voie - es hid me come,

THE MUSIC OF HEAVEN. No. 1.—Concluded. *Repeat last time pp. 27*

And join with them in praises there, When my dear Lord shall call me home.

H. BONAR.

Andante.

SHEPHERD. S. M.

Rev. W. L. REMSBERG.

1. O everlast - ing Light, Shhine gra - cious ly with - in!
2. O ev - er last - ing Health, Shhine which all heal - ing springs;

3. Bright - est of all on earth that's bright, Come, shine a way my sin -
My bliss, my treas - ure, and my wealth, To Thee my spir - it clings.

3 O everlasting Love,
Well-spring of grace and peace,
Pour down Thy fullness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease.

4 O everlasting Rest,
Lift off life's load of care!
Relieve, revive this burdened breast,
And every sorrow bear.
By per. from Choir Perennial.

5 Thou art in heaven our all,
Our all on earth art Thou;
Upon Thy glorious name we call;
Lord Jesus, bless us now.

SACRED STREAM.

J. H. HALL.

CHORUS.

HAIL CHILDREN'S DAY.

O. E. HUTCHINS. 29

1. Our Chil - dren's Day we hail a - gain, 'Midflowers and sum-mer skies;
 2. Through Je - sus' love and ten - der care We all be - hold this day;
 3. With will - ing hands and joy - ous hearts, The chil - dren glad - ly bring His power has kept from
 their flo - ral trib - u - te

CHORUS.

sweet re - strain, Let songs of praise a - rise. }
 Sa - tans' snare And brought us on a life's rise. }
 to His courts In hon - or of their King. } Then hail chil - dren's day, Oh

hail chil - dren's day, From ev - ery heart in sweet re - strain, Let songs of praise a - rise.

I'LL ENTER THE OPEN DOOR.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleans'd from sin;
 2. I will trust though I walk in of dark - ness, And pray till the light i see;
 3. I have longed for the bliss of par - don, And sighed to be cleans'd from sin;

And I know if I come be liev - ling, My Sav - iour will let me in;
 For the blood that will cleanse be vil - est, Will That Je - sus will let me in;
 And I knock at the door be liev - ing, That Je - sus will let me in;

For the door of His love is o - pen, He wait - eth for those who seek,
 I have on - ly the plea to of - fer, That Je - sus for me has died,
 Oh, the faith in my soul grows strong - er, I tremi - ble with fear, more,

I'LL ENTER THE OPEN DOOR.—Concluded.

31

But I tremble with fear and doubt-ing, Oh, why is my faith so weak?
 And with on - ly my heart to give Him, I hasten to His bless-ed side.
 'Tis my Sav - iour that bids me wel - come, I'll enter the o - pen door.

CHORUS.

I'll enter the o - pen door, I'll enter the o - pen door; wide open door, I'll enter the o - pen door, wide open door; I'll enter the o - pen door, wide open door; I'll enter the o - pen door, wide open door.

'Tis Je - sus in - vites, I'll en - ter in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.



With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arns un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's treat'ning wave be - fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, at Je - sus' feet,



Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet

GOD BE WITH YOU.—Concluded.

33

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

BEAUTIFUL ZION. 8s.

1. Beau ti ful Zi on, built a bove, Beau ti ful cit y, that I love. Beau ti ful gates of pearl y white,
 2. Beau ti ful heav'n where all is light, Beau ti ful an gels clothed in white Beau ti ful strains that never tire,
 3. Beau ti ful crowns on ev ry brow, Beau ti ful palms the conquerors show. Beautiful robes tho ransom'd wear,
 Beau ti ful tem ple God its light, He who was slain on cal va ry, Opens those pearl y gates to me.
 Beau ti ful harps through all the choir, There shall I join the cho rus sweet. Worshipping at the Saviour's feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.
 Beau ti ful all who enter there, Thither I press with eag er feet.

CASTING ALL MY CARE UPON HIM.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEEBY.

WM. BEEBY.

1. Je - sus stands and of - fers com - fort To the troubled breast; All His words are like sweet
 2. When I find my bur - dens heav - y, Je - sus gives His hand; So I walk with Him re -
 3. Side by side with my Re - deem - er, Joys up - on me shine; At the gate we'll end our

CHORUS.

mu - sic, Sooth-ing in - to rest. } joic - ing, T'ward the heavin - ly land. } Let me hast - en to the Sav - iour, Bless - ed
 jour - ney, Clothed in light di - vine. }

Friend so dear! Cast - ing all my care up - on Him, I shall nev - - er fear.

Bless - ed Friend so dear!

I shall nev - er fear.



1. Weary sinner, come to Je-sus, Now the Saviour's call o-bey; Come and find a free sal-va-tion, Peace and
 2. Come and hasten to the Saviour, Bring thy grief, thy sin and woe; He will cleanse thee in the wa-ter, Make thee
 3. Come to Je-sus with thy burden, He will lift the load from thee; Come and prove the love of Je-sus, Leave thy
 4. Come, the in - vi-tation's giv-en, Turn thy steps the narrow way; There'll be joy in earth and heav-en, For a



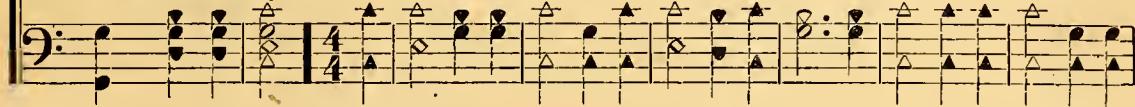
CHORUS.

Home, Sweet Home.

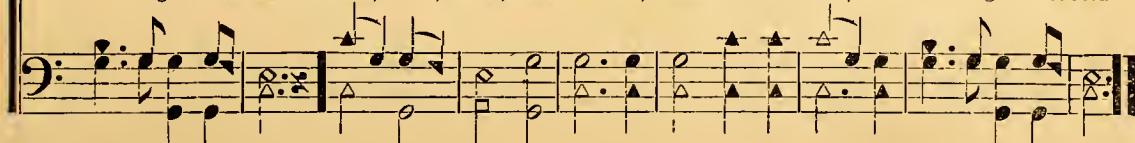


pardon waits to - day.
 pure and white as snow. }
 bonds and be thou free. }
 soul is saved to - day.

Then come un - to Je - sus, Oh, come and be blest! He calls thee so sweetly, "And



I will give thee rest." Rest, rest, sweet, sweet rest! Oh, "come un - to me, and I will give thee rest."



HE LOVED ME.

J. H. KURZENKNABE. By per.



1. Tell me once a - gain, that it cheer my heart, Of the Sav-iour's love in the ho - ly word—Of the
 2. When my heart was faint, when my eyes were dim, "Twas His love that then drew me un - to Him, And He
 3. Oh, the wondrous love of the Son of God, That He saved my soul with His pre- cious blood, That He
 4. If there's an - y - thing hid-den in my heart, That could tempt me e'er from this love to part, Saviour,



wondrous sav - ing love, For the tempter's pow'r cannot reach me there; If I trust my all to His
 dried the mourner's tear, Now when doubts assail, 'tis this love so free That will soothe my heart and will
 died to make me free! And I'll sing His grace while He gives me breath; I will tell His love till the
 tear it all a - way; Then my soul shall rest in the per - feet love, Till it en - ter in - to the



CHORUS.



guar - dian care, I shall ev - er faith-ful prove.
 com - fort me, And will calm my ev - 'ry fear.
 hour of death, And thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. } He loved me with an ev - er - lasting love, When He
 rest a - bove, To the realms of end-less day.



HE LOVED ME.—Concluded.

37

saved me by His grace, And through this life His love shall prove My shield and hid - ing place.

INVOCATION.

WM. BEERY.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come with grace And make in us Thy love coun - Thy di - Thy dwell - ing vine may o -
 2. In - spire us with a heav'n - ly zeal, That we in Thy love coun - Thy di - Thy dwell - ing vine may o -
 3. En - a - ble us to watch and pray, That we in Thy love coun - Thy di - Thy dwell - ing vine may o -

place; For then will light of heav'n di - vine, In all our course and con - duct shine. feel; And warm our hearts with ho - ly fire, That we may pre - cepts may ad - mire. b - ey; And help us, Lord, through tri - als hard, That we may gain the great re - ward.

FAITH. No. 1.

WM. BEERY.

1. I can look he - yond the dark - ness, I can see the far - ther shore;
 2. While I'm here long the clouds may gath - er, And may hide the heav - 'nly ray;
 3. O, I for that bright morn - ing, When our dear - est Friend will come.

And by faith I see that coun - try, Where the wea - ry weep no more.
 O - ver there 'twll be all sun - shine, Ev - er one take e - ter - nal day.
 When He'll gath - er all His jew - els, And He'll take them to His home;

And it is hut just be - fore us, Soon, I know we shall be there;
 And there'll nev - er be a sor - row, Nev - er he a sin - gle pain;
 Then there'll nev - er be a part - ing, Nev - er - more a care or fear;

FAITH. No. 1.—Concluded.

39

We shall join in sing - ing prais - es, And a crown of glo - ry a - wear.
 Nev - er be with Je - sus, And well lov - ing voice we'll gain - hear.
 For we'll ev - er be with Je - sus, And His lov - ing voice we'll gain - hear.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed land of love and glad - ness! Beauteous home of song and peace!
 Bless-ed land of love, love and gladness

ritard.

There we'll praise our dear Re-deem - er For the joys that shall not cease, shall not cease.
 There we'll praise our dear, our dear Re - deem-er

SLEEP HERE IN PEACE.

W. H. PONTIUS.



1. Sleep here in peace! To earth's kind bosom do we tear - ful take thee, No mortal sound again from



rest shall wake thee, No fever-thirst, no grief that needs as - suaging,



No tempest-burst a - bove thy head loud raging. Sleep here in peace!



2 Sleep here in peace!

No more thou'l know the sun's glad | morning | shining,
 No more the glory of the | day's de- | clining ;
 No more the night that stoops sc- | rene a- | bove thee,
 Watching thy rest, like | tender | eyes that | love thee.
 Sleep here in peace !

3 Sleep here in peace !

Unknown to thee, the spring will | come with | blessing,
 The turf above thee in soft | verdure | dressing ;
 Unknown will come the autumn, | rich and | mellow,
 Sprinkling thy couch with | foliage, | golden | yellow.
 Sleep here in peace !

4 Sleep here in peace !

This is earth's rest for all her | broken | hearted
 Where she has garnered up our | dear de- | parted :
 The prattling babe, the wife, the | old man | hoary,
 The tired of human | life, the | crowned with | glory.
 Sleep here in peace !

5 Sleep here in peace !

This is the gate for thee to | walks im- | mortal,
 This is the entrance to the | pearly | portal ;
 The pathway trod by saints and | sages | olden,
 Whose feet now walk Je- | rusa- | lem the | Golden.
 Sleep here in peace !

6 Sleep here in peace !

For not on earth shall be man's | rest e- | ternal :
 Faith's morn shall come ! Each | setting | sun di- | urnal,
 Each human sleeping, and each | human | waking,
 Hastens the day that | shall on | earth be | breaking.
 Sleep here in peace !

7 Sleep here in peace !

Faith's morn shall come ! when He, onr | Lord and | Maker,
 Shall claim His own that slumber | in God's | Acre ;
 When He, who once for man death's | anguish | tasted
 Shall show death's gloomy | realm de- | spoiled and wasted !

Sleep here in peace !

CALL THEM IN!

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

WM. BEERY.

ANNA SHIPTON.
With fervor.

1. Call them in! the poor, the wretch-ed, Sin-stain'd wand'-rers from the fold; Peace and par - don free - ly
 2. Call them in! the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the stran - ger to the feast; Call them in! the rich, the
 3. Call them in! the hro - ken heart-ed, Cowering'nearth the brand of shame; Speak love's mes - sage, low and

of - fer, Can you weigh their worth in gold? Call them in! the weak, the wea - ry, La - den
 no - ble, From the high - est to the least; Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath
 ten - der, "Twas for sin - ners Je - sus came," See the shad - ows length-en round us, Soon the

rit.

with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest in Je - sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!
 all their sor-rows seen; Robe and ring and roy - al san-dals, Wait the lost ones, call them in!
 day dawn will be - gin; Can you leave them, lost and low - ly? Christ is com - ing, call them in!

CALL THEM IN!—Concluded.

43

CHORUS.

Call them in,..... call them in, Call them in,..... call them in,
 Call them in, call them in, Call them in,
 Call them in, call them in, call them in,

Bid them come and rest in Je-sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!
 Bid them come and rest in Je-sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!

THE MORNING COMETH.

MARY S. GRAY.



1. Morning breaks up-on the mountains, Bless-ed morn so long fore-told, Gen-tly lift-ing earth's great
 2. Pearl-y gates stand wide-ly o - pen, For the saints to en - ter in; They are tried and proved and
 3. Glori-ous prospect! O how cheer-ing, As we tread life's nar - row way; Since we know the morn is



shadows, As its ra - diant beams un - fold; Now the night of tears is end - ing, Faith will
 cho - sen, Wholly cleansed from ev - 'ry sin; Soon they'll hear the wel-come summons, Come, my
 near-ing, We can wait, 'twill soon be day; On - ly keep the way still nar - row, With thine



soon be turned to sight; And the morn of Zi - on's glo - ry, Soon shall flood the earth with light.
 fair one, come a - way! Thou hast borne the night of weep-ing Eu - ter on the per - fect day.
 eye fixed on the prize, Though the clouds may gather round thee, Beau - lah land be - fore thee lies.



ALL ARE WRITTEN THERE.



1. In the Book of Life are writ - ten, With a lov - ing hand, Names of all the
 2. And the a - ged tot - ring pil - grim, And the child so fair, All the toil - ing,
 3. It is heav - en's roll of hon - or, Kept by Je - sus' hand; May our names up -



count - less mil - lions Who with Je - sus stand.
 hop - ing, trust - ing, All are writ - ten there. } In the Book of Life they're writ - ten
 on its rec - ord, Ev - er, ev - er stand.



With a Sav - iour's care; All his own of earth and heav - en, All are writ - ten there.



O LEAVE US NOT.

WM. BEEBY.

1. O Lord, we seek Thy presence now, And as we all be - fore Thee bow, O leave us not, O leave us not,
 2. With-out Thee, Lord, our strength is weak, In Thee our refuge we must seek; O leave us not, O leave us not,
 3. As - sist us in what-e'er we do, For Thou canst take us safe-ly through; O leave us not, O leave us not,

not, But let Thy grace up - on us fall; We tru - ly feel our need of Thee, For Thou a -
 not, With-out Thee all our works are dead; We pray Thy spir - it as our guide, To keep us
 not, We're trust - ing in Thy ten - der love, And when we leave this earth - ly home, Mid
 lone our help canst be; O leave us not, O, leave us not, As on Thy name we hum - bly call.
 ev - er by Thy side; O leave us not, O, leave us not, But give us of Thy liv - ing bread.
 toils no more to roam, O leave us not, O, leave us not, But take us to Thy - self a - bove.



1. I nev - er may be lone - ly, Though seem-ing all a - lone, My Sav - tour dear is
 2. When walk-ing 'neath the shad - ows, No friend - ly light in view, I know there's one to
 3. When earth - ly friends for - sake me, And oth - er ills be - tide, There's ev - er one to



CHORUS.



with me, His prom - ise I must own. I will be your friend,
 love me, His prom - ise is by my side.) I will be your friend,
 And He is are true. side.) I will be your friend,



even to the end, Lo! I'm with you al - way, even to the end.
 Lo! I'm with you al - way, even to the end.

CAST THY BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

S. W. STRAUB. By per.



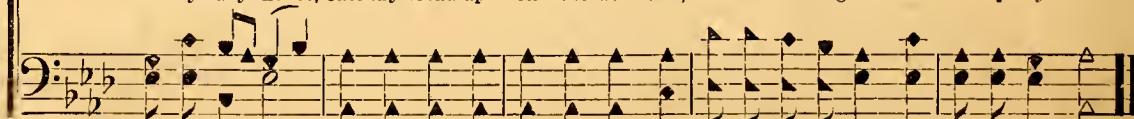
1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, 'Twill re - turn some oth - er day, Thus the heart that nev - er fal - ters
 2. In the vale or on the mountain, Wheresoe'er thy lot may be, Smite the rock where sleeps the fountain,
 3. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Un - seen hands will bear it on, For the bless - ed life that hungers

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Feeds the hun - gry by the way. }
 That the pil - grim fain would see. }
 Off is fed by hands un-known. } Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, And it shall be gath - ered



ma - ny days hence, Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, And it shall be gath - ered ma - ny days hence.





1. "Peace with God," what gift more pre-cious, From his treas-ure-house a - bove, Could our Fa - ther send his
 2. On - ly trust his lov-ing kindness; "When the heart on him is stayed, It shall nev - er more be
 3. Tell - ing oft the dear old sto - ry, Pointing them to heav'n a - bove; Sav-iour, help me show to



CHORUS.



chil - dren, As a to - ken of his love?)
 trou - led, It shall nev - er be a - fraid." } On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, "Christ is
 oth - ers, More of faith, of Chris-tian love. }



faith - ful to for - give;" Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther calls thee, Come to Him and ye shall live.



1. Hear the heav'n-ly Fa - ther call - ing, "Now my ten - der mer - cies prove, I will
 2. "In the book of my re - mem-brance, Shall their names for ev - er be, Who have
 3. Help me bow in hum - ble rev - 'rence, Fa - ther, low be - fore thy throne, Con - se -

CHORUS.
"In the crown of my re -

send you rich-est bless - ings, Sweet-est tok - ens of my love," "In the crown
 spok-en oft to - geth - er, Who have ev - er thought of me." }
 crat-ing all un - to thee, Make and seal me all thine own. }

joic - ing, Bright as morn - ing stars shall shine, They who
 my re - joic - ing, Bright as morn - ing stars, morn - ing stars shall shine,

THE FATHER'S CALL.—Concluded.

51

fear me, they who love me,

They who fear me, they who love me," Saith the Lord, "they shall be mine."

PRAISE HIM.

Words and Music by Mrs. ELLA J. BRUMBAUGH.

1 2

1. Un - to the Lord we raise our song, Of hum-ble, grateful praise; blessings crown our days.
 2. To Him a - lone our lives be-long, His off-erings now to Thee, We wait for Thy com-mand, lead us by the hand.
 3. We bring our off-erings now to Thee, We wait for Thy com-mand, And though in - wor-thy we may be, O, tide for - ev - er rolls.
 Thy mer-ecies like the gen-tle show'r, Re-fresh our thirst-y souls; Re-newed and va-ried ev - ry hour, The

Praise Him, laud Him, Mag-ni - fy His name; Praise Him, worship Him, Sing all tongues the same.

Praise Him, praise Him, Laud Him, laud Him,

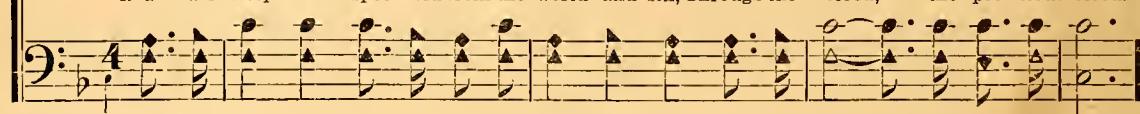
Praise Him, praise Him,

I AM WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

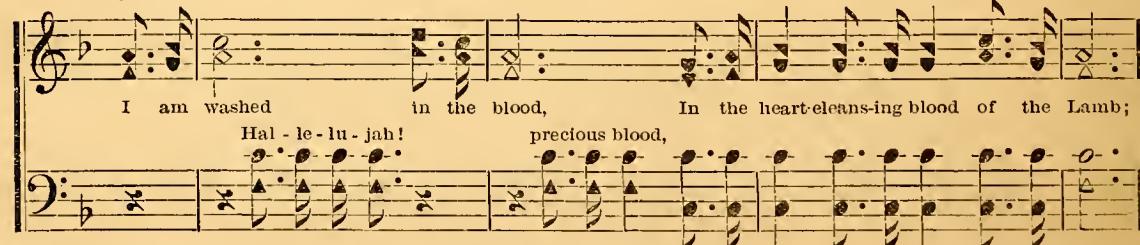
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. I have been to Je - sus to be cleansed with pow'r, In the blood, the pre - cious blood,
 2. I will walk in meek - ness at my Sav - iour's side, O the blood, the pre - cious blood!
 3. I will keep un - spot - ted from the world and sin, Through the blood, the pre - cious blood.



CHORUS.



I AM WASHED IN THE BLOOD.—Concluded.

53

I am washed in the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah! precious blood, I am washed in the blood of the Lamb.

A. J. S.

HEAVEN'S MY HOME.

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.

1. This world is not my rest-ing place, Heaven's my home, heaven's my home, I seek a bet - ter home than this,
 2. In that blest home there is no night, Heaven's my home, heaven's my home, The face of Je - sus is the light,
 3. O wea-ry one, with sin opprest, Heaven's my home, heaven's my home, Come, go with me, and find sweet rest,

D.S.—My mansion fair a - waits me there,

FINE.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Heaven's my home, heaven's my home. My home a - bove! sweet home of love! Tho' a - while the earth I roam,
 Heaven's my home, heaven's my home.

JESUS IS A FRIEND INDEED

GEO. B. HOLINGER.

1. Is your soul with sin dis-tressed? Do you sigh for peace and rest? Christ a - lone can
2. Would the world in sy - reu tone Lure you from the Lord you own? Heed not-cling in-
3. Have you sor - rows man - i - fold, Tri - als more than can be told? These but pu - ri-
4. Wheth - er good or ill may come, Joy - sus life or dis - mal tomb, Fear not, Christ will

CHORUS.

make you blest; On - ly trust in Je - sus!
faith a - lone To the might - y Sav - iour. } Je - sus is a friend in - deed, A
fy the gold, While you trust in Je - sus. }
bring you home To the heav'n-ly man - sions. }

friend in - deed, a friend in-deed, He can help in time of need: On - ly trust in Je - sus.

1. O Heav'n, most glo - rious king-dom! O Christ, thrice crown - ed King! We, heart and
 2. Heav'n! where the face of Je - sus Is seen un - veiled and bright, Where His e -
 3. O Heav'n, my blood - bought por-tion, I claim thee as mine own; In thee I
 4. O Heav'n, where all my best loved Are now at rest for aye, Where ev - ery

voice up - rais-ing, Thine end - less glo - ries sing. O Heav'n! the home where an-gels
 ter - nal pres-ence Sheds end - less life and light; O Par - a - dise of beau-ty,
 find my prom-ise, My man - sion, harp, and crown; O Heav'n, my Lord has bought thee
 bud of prom-ise Will blos - som in - to day; O Heav'n, my soul is thirst-ing

Breathe out their souls in song, For thee our hearts are wea - ry. For thee our spir - its long,
 O bliss - ful rest of saints, For lack of thy sweet sun-shine My dark - ened spir - it faints!
 For sin - ners saved by blood, And by His Spir - it taught me To seek my home with God!
 To taste thy end - less life, To find in thee the hush-ing Of all my storm and strife!

1. Re - mem - ber the years at God's right hand, O sad and brok - en heart! Look
 2. Re - mem - ber the years at God's right hand, O suff - 'rer, worn with pain! Thy
 3. Re - mem - ber the years at God's right hand, O sin - ner, think and turn! Why

up - ward to the bet - ter land, Where love and to death must part, chain, Look
 soul will soon its ex - pand, Christ comes to loose thy to learn? Thy
 wan - der in a wings - land, A vain re - morse? Why

up - ward to the bet - ter land, Where love and to death must part, chain, Look
 soul will soon its ex - pand, Christ comes to loose thy to learn? Thy
 wan - der in a wings - land, A vain re - morse? Why

THE YEARS AT GOD'S RIGHT HAND—Concluded.

57



Re - mem - ber the glo - rious years, Undimm'd by fare - well tears, When love and hope shall stand
 Re - mem - ber the glo - rious years, For - get thy grief and tears, Be - hold thy man-sion planned,
 Re - mem - ber the glo - rious years, A - bove the roll - ing spheres, And wilt thou dare to stand



Se - cure at God's right hand. } Re - mem - ber the glo - rious years, A -
 All bright at God's right hand. }
 A far from God's right hand? }



bove the roll - ing spheres; And wilt thou dare to stand A - far from God's right hand?



NEARER TO THEE.

WM. BEERY.

1. Keep us, Mas-ter, close be-side Thee; Hold us, Sav-iour, lest we fall; Teach us, when in time of
 2. We are oft so prone to wan-der, But Thou knowest all our sin; Mas-ter, like the King's fair
 3. Give us of Thy ten-der pa-tience; Help us, each, to fol-low Thee; Teach us by Thy pow'r of

dan-ger, For Thy graee and strength to eall. Lord, Thou know-est all our weak-ness, All our
 daugh-ter, Make us glo-ri-ous with-in. Lo, we come our faults con-fess-ing, Draw us
 lov-ing, What a child of Thine should be. Thou didst give us hearts of long-ing, Sure-ly

se-cret, in-most pride; Keep our hearts and life in safe-ty. When by sore temp-ta-tions tried.
 near-er still to Thee; Thou art strong, O help our weak-ness! Let us trust-ing chil-dren be.
 Thou wilt hear our pray'r, Draw us near to Thee, dear Mas-ter, Keep us in Thy shel-ter-ing care.

THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

WM. BEERY. 59

1. I turn, my God, to Thee in need, And never turn in vain; I
 2. Though care and sorrows on me press, Thy love dis- turn in the gloom; And
 3. Though friend - ship's sulle may be with drawn, And love's bright hope be at
 4. The morn of life may be o'er - cast, And clouds hang o'er ev'n; The

think - of Thy joys pro - tect - ing love, And all is calm a - gain, And all is
 bright - er dear Lord, and great - er bliss. My path of life il - lumine, My path of
 smile, dear Lord, is still the same, Thy love can ne'er de - cay, Thy love can
 cross of Christ still points a - bove, And speaks of can of

calm a - gain, I think of Thy joys pro - tect - ing love, And all is calm a - gain.
 life il - lumine, And bright - er dear Lord, and great - er bliss. My path of life il - lumine.
 ne'er de - cay, Thy smile, dear Christ, still points the same, Thy love can ne'er de - cay.
 bliss in heav'n, The cross of Christ, And speaks of can of

LEAVE ALL TO HIM.

WM. BEERY.

1. Leave all to Him, O who when troub - led you to soul, pain; And He Hell He seeks give will your you

2. Leave all to Him, O who when troub - led you to soul, pain; And He Hell He seeks give will your you

3. Leave all to Him, O who when troub - led you to soul, pain; And He Hell He seeks give will your you

glad heart's strength best the make love fight you to whole; gain; win; Though Bow His clouds hum spir - and bly it tri - at will als your be

vex Sav - your four's way, You'll reach last a glor ious day. al - feet, And To you guard shall find your to peace love com - and plete. cheer.

LEAVE ALL TO HIM.—Concluded.

61

CHORUS.

Leave all to Him who know - eth all,
Leave all, leave all to Him who know - eth all, who know - eth all,
Whose heart can pit - y great and small; Who rules in - wis - dom,
earth and sky; His pow'r and love can nev - er die.

THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

WM. BEEBY.



1. Pil-grim on the road to glo - ry, Press-ing toward the heav'nly prize, 'Mid the ills that
 2. And when all be - low is clos-ing, When thou dread'st the brin - y flood, When thou feel'st the



now dis - turb thee, 'Mid the dan-gers that a - rise; When the way is dark and dear - y,
 wa - ters ris - ing Thou shalt find the prom-ise good. Tim - id Christ-i-an! ven - ture on it;



Rugged, filled with vain a - larms, When perplexed, ex - hausted, wear-y, Trust "the Ev-er - last-ing Arms."
 Bid fare-well to all a - larms; 'Tis enough that un - derneath thee Are "the Ev-er - last-ing Arms."



WE'LL MEET THEM AGAIN.

WM. BEERY. 63

Hopefully.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

1. O mourn not for friends who have reached the bright shore, Earth's sickness and sorrow can reach them no more;
2. Tho' a short time our dear ones are hid from our sight, Like beau-ti - ful flow'rs, by the cur - tain of night;
3. O yes! we shall see them, our angel friends dear, In heav-en - ly beau-ty our lov'd ones ap-pear;

We know from our presence they can - not re - main, The angels are whisp'ring, "we'll meet them again."
 Our souls still u - nit - ed by love's gold-en chain, They send this sweet message, "we'll see them again."
 Ten thousands of thousands are swell-ing the strain; O shout hal - le - lu-jah, "we'll meet them again."

CHORUS.

Repeat last time pp.

We'll meet them a - gain, we'll meet them a - gain, The an-gels are whisp'ring, "we'll meet them a-gain."

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

F. S. SHEPARD.



1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me from stain
 2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work, And du - ly pray; Let me be kind in
 3. Let me be slow to do my will—Prompt to o - bey;
 4. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think-ing - say;
 5. So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me, guide me,



CHORUS.



and from sin Just for to - day.
 word and deed Just for to - day.
 - fice my - self Just for to - day.
 - on my lips Just for to - day.
 hold me, Lord, Just for to - day.

For to - day, For to - day, On - ly for to -



- day, (to - day,) Grant the bless - ing that I need Just for to - day.



THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE.

65

Slowly and tenderly.

1. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de - plore thee, Though sor - rows and dark - ness en -
 2. Thou art gone to the grave! we no long - er be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the
 3. Thou art gone to the grave! and its man-sions for - sak - ing, What though thy weak spir - it in
 4. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not de - plore thee, For God was thy ran - som, thy

com - pass the tomb; The Sav - iour hath pass'd thro' its por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of His
 world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may
 fear ling - ered long; The sun - shine of par - a dise beam'd on thy wak - ing, And the sound which thou
 Guardian and Guide; He gavethee, He took thee, and He will re - store thee; And death hath no

love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of His love is thy guile thro' the gloom.
 die, for the Sin - less hath died, And sin - ners may die, for the Sin - less hath died.
 hearest is the Ser - a - phim's song, And the sound which thou hearest is the Ser - a - phim's song.
 sting, for the Sav - iour hath died, And death hath no sting, for the Sav - iour hath died.

KEEP YOUR COLORS FLYING.

TASSO CORBEN.

(Our banner hymn.)



1. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, All ye Christian youth, To Christ's call re - ply - ing, Full of grae and truth.
2. Life is all be-fore you Where to choose your way, Keep Cbrist's colors o'er you; Watch and fight and pray,
3. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Nev er think of ease; Sin and self de - ny - ing, Je - sus on - ly please.
4. Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Walk as Je - sus did; In Him, liv - ing, dy - ing, Let your life be hid;



Rise in strength and beau-ty, In life's morn-ing glow,
 With a firm en deav-or, Ev - ry foe de fy,
 Not for worldly pleasure, Not for worldly faine,
 Hop - ing, trusting ev - er, Breathe this mortal breath;

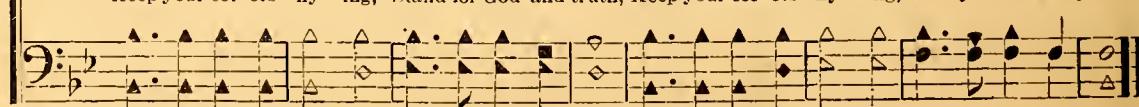
An - swer to eah du - ty, On-ward, up-ward go,
 True to Je - sus ev - er, Lift your col - ors high,
 Not for heaps of treasure; Live for Je-sus' name!
 You shall live for - ev-er, Christ has conquered deatb.



CHORUS.



Keep your col - ors fly - ing, Stand for God and truth, Keep your col - ors fly - ing, All ye Christian youth.



FOR ME HE CARETH.

WM. BEERY. 67

1. He lov- eth me, He lov- eth me, He died that I might live; And by His love He
 2. He guid- eth me, He guid- eth me, A - long the nar- row way; And ten - der - ly He
 3. He tell- eth me, He tell- eth me, To work for Him to - day; His love so free com -
 4. He bless- eth me, He bless- eth me, In tones of love and cheer; And while His love pos -

mov - eth me My - self to Him to give. He call - eth me, He call - eth me, To
 chid - eth me When I at - tempt to stray. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, To
 pell - eth me To care for souls a - vil will I fear. O Je - sus! Thou art
 sess - eth me, No e - vil I Je - sus! Thou art The more to me Than

come to Him for rest; I'll go what - ever be - fall - eth me, And thus be tru - ly blest.
 pas - tures green and fair; He feed - eth me, He feed - eth me, With ev - er - watch - ful care.
 words of end - less life; And lov - ing - ly be - seech - eth me To shun all sin and strife.
 my weak speech can tell; Iu Heav'n there's none compared with Thee, On earth none loved so well.

HE DID NOTHING BUT GOOD.

WM. BEEBY.

1. Our dear saviour, who Sa-tan's temp-ta-tions with stood, Who And was in He
 2. 'Twas the work of the Fa-ther He eame to a - stooe, achieve,
 3. Our sal va-tion He bought with the price of His blood, And Which in He

mocked and de-nied and de-rid-ed by men, Proved a Friend u-ni-ver-sal
 child-hood His mission. He bravely be-gan, Lay-ing down why not ex-am-ple
 shed up-on Cal-va-ry, nailed to the tree; O, then not ae-cept it?

a-gain and a-gain, For in all that He did He did noth-ing but good.
 and pre-empt the plan, By which all men may be saved if they tru-ly be-lieve.
 He of-fers it free; He did all this for us,—He did noth-ing but good.

HE DID NOTHING BUT GOOD.—Concluded.

69

CHORUS.

He did noth-ing but good, He did noth-ing but good; For the sick and the
lame and the blind He made whole; Great Phy - si - cian was He, to both
bod - y and soul, And in all that He did He did noth-ing but good.

1 In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther Dai - ly work we find to do; Scattered
 2. Not for sel - fish praise or glo - ry, Not for oh - jects noth - ing worth, But to

glean - ings we may gath - er, Though we are so young and the few. Lit - tle
 send - the bless - ed sto - ry, Of the Gos - pel o'er the earth. Tell - ing

hand heath fuls, Lit - tle hand heath fuls, Help to fill the gar - ners, too;
 heath en, Tell-ing heath en, Of our Lord and Sav - iour's birth;

Lit - tle handfuls,
 Tell-ing heathen,

Lit - tle handfuls,
 Tell-ing heathen.

WORK FOR ALL.—Concluded.

71

Lit-tle hand fuls, fuls, fuls, fuls, Help to fill the gar-ners, too.
Telling heath en, en, en, en, Of our Lord and Sav-iour's birth.

Lit-tle handfuls, handfuls, handfuls, handfuls, Telling heathen, heathen, heathen, heathen,

BE NOT AFRAID. C. M.

1. When waves of trouble round me swell, My soul is not dis-mayed: I hear a voice I know full well,
2. When black the threat'ning skies appear, And storms my path inadv., Those ac-cents tranquil-ize each fear—
3. There is a gulf that must be cross'd; Saviour, be near to aid! Whis-per when my frail bark is toss'd—
4. There is a dark and fear-ful vale, Death hides within its shade; O say, when flesh and heart shall fail—

D.S.—O may we ev-er hear that voice,

D.S.

FINE.

'Tis I, be not a - fraid, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid.

'Tis I, be not a - fraid.

(For opening of School.)



1. Thou who art our on - ly Sav-iour, Wilt Thou gra - cious - ly de-scent, Wilt Thou come in
 2. Grant to us Thy ho - ly presence, Bless the ser - vice of this hour; May we bow in
 3. Once a - gain we plead Thy promise, Once a - gain Thy bless-ing ask, Pass us not, O



CHORUS.



all Thy full - ness, And our wait-ing souls at-tend? }
 sweet suh - mis - sion To the Spir-it's will and pow'r. }
 bless - ed Sav - iour, Bring us safe - ly home at last. } Come Thou ev - er bless-ed Sav - iour,



Thou who art the truth and way; Thou who art the life for - ev - er, Come and bless our hearts to-day.



THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

WM. BEERY. 78

1. When mar - shalled on the of night-ly plain, The glittering host be - stud the sky; fix the
 One star a - lone of all the train Can

sin - ner's wand - ring eye. Hark! hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From ev - 'ry host, from

ev - 'ry gem; But one a - lone, the Sav - iour, speaks, It is the Star of Beth-le - hem.

2 Once on the raging seas I rode,
 The storm was loud, the night was dark;
 The ocean yawned and rudely blew
 The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
 When suddenly a star arose,
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.

3 It was my guide, my light, my all;
 It bade my dark forebodings cease;
 And through the storm and danger's thrall,
 It led me to the port of peace.
 Now safely moored—my perils o'er,
 I'll sing first in night's diadem
 Forever and forever more,
 The star, the Star of Bethlehem.

WHY DO YOU TARRY?

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Why do you tar - ry, O sin - ner, Out in the dark and the cold ? Je - sus is here to re-
 2. Why do you slight the dear Mas - ter? God is your Fa-ther and Friend; Come where His arms may en-
 3. Why do you wait for the mor - row? Hear His kind mes-sage to day; If you still scorn and neg-

CHORUS.

ceive you In - to the heav en - ly fold. } O, do not wait when He calls you.
 fold you Bless-ing your life to the end. }
 lect Him God may not hear when you pray.

Come ere He clos - es the door; Here you shall find with the Sav - iour Mer-cy and peace ever - more.

1. I have called thee to the fount - ain, Where the erim - son waves o'er-flow; Plung'd beneath its cleansing
 2. I have called thee to the vine - yard, Where the rip - ened har-vest waves; Pa-tient toil in ear-ly
 3. I have called thee to the ban - quet, Love- di-vine hath free-ly given; Wrought for thee a wedding

REFRAIN.

wa - ters, Pure thy soul as spark-ling snow, shalt bind thesheaves. } I have calld thee, yes, I've called thee, Called thea
 gar - ment, For the mar - riage feast in heaven. }

from thy sin and woo; I have called thee, yes, I've called thee, Come, I'll wash thee white as snow.

HEAR US, HOLY JESUS.

WM. BEERY.

1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky, Look on us with
 2. Lit - tle chil - dren need not fear When they know that Thou art near; Thou dost love us,
 3. Lit - tle hearts may love Thee well, Lit - tle lips Thy love may tell, Lit - tle hymns Thy
 4. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play, When we learn and
 5. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way, Ev - er ready

lov - ing eye. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,
 Sav - iour dear. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,
 prais - es swell. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,
 when we pray. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,
 to o - bey. Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus,

Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Thou dost love us, Sav - iour dear, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Lit - tle hymns Thy prais - es swell, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, When we learn and when we pray, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus, Ev - er ready to o - bey, Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

LABOR AND REST.

J. H. HALL. 77



CHORUS.



And then we find our rest.
 Un-tuned in ev -'ry string. } In that blest home, That home, sweet home, In that sweet by-and-by.
 Morn of e - ter - nal day. }
 Up to the shin-ing shore.

In that



We shall meet with the blood-washed throng, In the sweet, the sweet by-and-by.



sweet by-and-by, by-and-by,

78 THOU WILT KEEP HIM IN PERFECT PEACE.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY.

S. W. STRAUB. By per.

1. Fa-ther, we would think on Thee When dark shadows cross our way; When Thine im-age fills our
 2. May we trust Thy pre-cious word, Bless-ed to-ken of Thy grace! Grant that in its pre-cepts
 3. Help us to for - get the world, All its pain and grief and wrong; May our thoughts be fixed on

CHORUS.

hearts, All our night is turned to day. } Hopes may die and friend-ships fall, Storms may
 kind We may see Thy smil-ing face. }
 Thee, And break forth in thank-ful song.

sweep life's trou-ble sea, Thou wilt keep in per-fect peace Him whose mind is staid on Thee.



1. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, He gave His life for you, He in ev'-ry time of troub-le
 2. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, No bet-ter Friend you'll find; Friends on earth may all for-sake you,
 3. Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, He calls you ev'-ry hour; Come, no long-er spurn your Mas-ter,



CHORUS.



Will tell you what to do. } Come ye wea - - ry, heav - y la - - den,
 He's ev - er true and kind. } Come ye wea - - ry, heav - y la - - den,
 Ac - cept His sav - ing pow'r. Come ye wea - - ry, heav - y la - - den,



Come ye wea - - ry, heav - y la - - den,



Why will you still de - lay? He'll lead you thro' the gates of heaven, He is the on - ly way.



ON TO PERFECTION.

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY.



try of beau - ty and light; We're climb - ing the heights which our Sav - iour has won,
 led we bright - en with song; We gath - er rich prom - is - es strewn by the way,
 feet and joys nev - er die; O give us the vic - to - ry o - ver each sin,



We seek for per fec - tion and through du ty well done.
 Which strength en our faith and a our new toil sol - ing re to - done.
 And help us each day a new dier well pay. win.



ON TO PERFECTION.—Concluded.

81

CHORUS.

Then "on to per-fec - tion" our mot - to shall be; Our pat - tern is Je -

sus, whose blood made us free; We leave all our sins and press

on to the goal, Where Christ will re - ward ev 'ry sanc - ti - fied soul.

TEMPERANCE BATTLE CALL.

Words and Melody by ELLA J. BRUMBAUGH.

WM. BEERY.



He bids you come and join the con - flict, For the glo - rious temperance cause.
 En - list to - day and a faith - ful sol - dier, Serv - ing all the jour - ney through.
 And while He leads with sweet as - sur - ance, We may ev - er for - ward go.



CHORUS.



On, for the vic - to - ry is your re - ward, See the might - y tor - rent yields,



TEMPERANCE BATTLE CALL.—Concluded.

83

The people are cap - tive ta - ken for the Lord, He the scap - ter wields.

LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



1. Je - sus, when he left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die, In his mer - cy
 2. Moth - ers then the Sav - iour sought, In the pla - ces where he taught, Un - to Him their
 3. Did the Sav - iour say them may? No, he kind - ly bade them stay; Suf - fer'd none to
 4. Chil - dren, then, should love Him now, Strive His ho - ly will to do; Pray to Him, and

FINE.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

passed not by
 children brought,
 turn a - way,
 praise Him too,

Lit - tle ones like me.
 Lit - tle ones like me.
 Lit - tle ones like me.
 Lit - tle ones like me.

Lit - tle ones like me,

Lit - tle ones like me;

TRUSTING IN JESUS.

1. Sim-ply trust-ing ev-er-y day, Trust-ing thro' a storm-y way, Trust-ing when my faith is small,
 2. Trust-ing as the mo-men-tfly, Trust-ing as the days go by, Trust-ing Him whate'er be-fall,
 3. Trust-ing Him while life shall last, Trust-ing Him til earth is past, Till with-in the jas-per wall,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all. Trust-ing Je-sus, that is all. Trust-ing Je - - - sus, trust-ing Je - - - sus, Trust-ing Je - - - sus.

Trust-ing Je-sus,

Je - sus that is all, To His pro - mis-es I'll cling, Trust-ing Je - - - sus that is all.

Trust-ing Je-sus, Trusting Je-sus,

Andantino.



1. Je-sus calls us o'er the tu-mult Of this world's wide restless sea; Day by day His sweet voice
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of this vain world's golden store; From each i-dol that would
 3. Je-sus calls us from the darkness, Bids us from its ter-rors flee, Points the way to heavenly



whis-pers, Say-ing to us, "Fol-low Me." In our joys and in our sor-rows Days of
 keep us, Say-ing to us, "Fol-low Me." Je-sus calls us: by thy mer-cies, Sav-iour
 man-sions, Say-ing to us, "Fol-low Me." Sav-iour, we would jour-ney with Thee, Praise and



toil and hours of ease, In our cares and in our pleasures, Say-ing, "Love me more than these."
 may we hear Thy call? Give our hearts to Thy o-bedience, Serve and love Thee best of all,
 serve Thee more and more; Till we reach our Father's kingdom On the ev-er bloom-ing shore.





1. The sun shall pale be - fore Him, The moon for - get to shine, When Christ, with hosts of
 2. All grief shall turn to sing - ing, And pain for - ev - er free; The strife with sin be
 3. Hell wipe all tears of sad - ness With His own wound-ed hand; And take his lov - ing



CHORUS.



an - gels, Shall come in light di - vine. } We hail thee, King of glo - ry! Who
 o - ver, And Sa - tan's cap - tives free. }
 chil - dren, To sweet Im-man - uel's land.



bring - est joy to men; O earth, bring loud ho - san - nas, When Je - sus comes a - gain.



EVENING SONG.

J. H. HALL. 87

Not too fast.

1. Saviour breathe an ev'ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con -
 2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who nev - er

fess - ing; Thon canst save and Thou canst heal. Though de - struction walk a - round us,
 wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple he. Should swift death this night o'er - take us,

Though the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in brighte - ter - nal bloom.

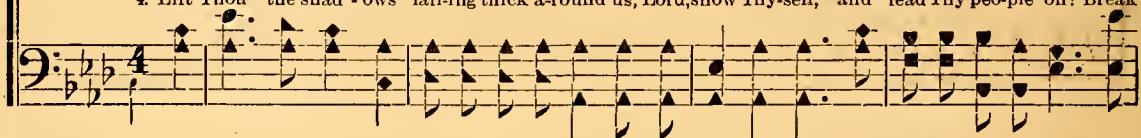
HERALDS OF JESUS, HERALDS OF LIGHT.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. H. PONTIUS.



1. All round the earth, what weary hearts are aching, And heav'nward go what clouds of secret sighs; What
 2. Lo! ships are plough-ing far, on ev'-ry o - cean, The sails of traf - fic filled by ev'-ry breeze; When
 3. Star of earth's night, great Her-ald of the morning, We see Thy sign glow in th-ho-ri-zon there; Fresh
 4. Lift Thou the shad - ows fall-ing thick a-round us, Lord, show Thy-self, and lead Thy peo-ple on! Break



lone - ly, lad - en ones from sin are wak - ing, Turn - ing to God their ea - ger, hun - gry eyes,
 will God's peo - ple, cloth'd with like de - vo - tion, Send gos - pel balm to bring the bur-den'd ease.
 cour - age take, all pains and per - ils scorn - ing, And bring our gifts to Thee, with praise and pray'r.
 Thou the fet - ters, that in sin hath bound us, And sin and sor - row shall from earth be gone.



CHORUS.
 Her - alds of Je - sus, her - alds of light, Go where the lost are found,



HERALDS OF JESUS, HERALDS OF LIGHT.—Concluded.

89



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

WM. BEEBY.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 2. Though like the wan - der - er Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n, All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;
 4. Then with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny grie - fes, Beth - el I'll raise;

Still, all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 Yet, in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
 So by my woes to be - Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.



CHRISTMAS BELLS.

From "Creation."—Arr. by WM. BEERY.

1. Sweet bells of Christmas, while the morn comes smiling o'er the hills of snow;
 2. Glad bells of Christmas! o'er and o'er Ring out thy happy voices clear;
 3. Dear bells of Christmas! ring, oh, ring, For ever down the void comes clear, com- ing years,

Once more un - to our ears are borne Thy mel - o - dy of long a - go.
 Re - call - ing all the scenes once more To mem - o - ry and child - hood a - dear.
 Ring out all grief and sor - row - ing, Ring in thy glad - ness o'er our fears.

How ten - der - ly thy wel - come notes Fall on life our hearts this morn - ing when
 Oh, gold - en days! So swift - ly gone, When seems but one hol - i - day,
 For old and young, wher - ev - er fall Thy bless - ed notes this morn in praise,

CHRISTMAS BELLS.—Concluded.

O'er all the land our blessing floats Of "Peace on earth, good will to men,"
 Whose Christ-mas morn-ings, one by one, So quickly, and brightly peace of will pass a-way!
 Ring in once more a like for all, The "quick-ly, and bright-ly peace of will pass a-way!"
 men;

By what wint-ry breez-es swept a-long, That joy-ous an-them on-ward swells,
 What joys, what hopes, what vis-ions fair, Of youth-ful dreams, thy mu-sic tells,
 Oh, where-so-ev-er we may roam, Wher-e'er the wand-ring spir-it dwells,

Year af-ter year the same old song, Yet dear to all, sweet Christ-mas bells.
 As mer-ri-ly up hast-en the air, Pour forth thy chimes, glad Christ-mas bells!
 O'er land or sea, we'll on hast-en home In dreams of thee, dear Christ-mas bells!

WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THEE!

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS.

Melody by J. H. Saylor.
Harmonized by WM. BEERY.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest,
 2. We speak of its path-ways of gold,
 3. We speak of its ser - vice of love,
 4. O Lord, a - midst glad-ness or woe,

That coun - try so bright and so fair;
 Its walls decked with jew - els so rare;
 The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear;
 For heav - en our spir - its pre - pare;

And oft are its glo - ries con - fessed,
 Its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told;
 The church of the first - born a - bove;
 And shortly we al - so shall know

But what must it be to be there!
 But what must it be to be there!
 But what must it be to be there!
 And feel what it is to be there!

CHORUS.

To be there, to be there, to be there, to be there, O, what must it be to be there; With

WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE!—Concluded.

93

Jesus our Friend, All e - ter - ni - ty to spend; O what must it be to be there!

JOURNEYING HOMeward.

WM. BEERY.

1. Hand in hand to - geth-er, Singing as we go, We will jour-ney on-ward, All the way be - low;
 2. We are ver - y hap-py, For the Saviour's love Beams a - bout our path-way From His home a - bove;
 3. So we'll go to - geth-er, Singing all the way; Pressing on to heav-en, Near-er ev - 'ry day;

Sometimes clouds will gath-er, Then the sun shines bright; But we'll trust our Fa-ther, In the dark as light.
 We are His, and noth-ing Frights or harms His own; And He nev - er leaves us, Marching on a - lone.
 Grow-ing to be ho - ly, Like our bless-ed Lord, Shin-ing in His beau-ty, This our great re - ward.

LEAVE IT WITH HIM.

O. E. HUTCHINS.

1. Oh leave it with Him; The lil-ies all do, They grow in the rain, And they grow in the dew,—
 2. They ask not your planting, They need not your care, Dropped down in the valley, The field, an - y-where,
 3. The grass - es are cloth'd And the rav-ens are fed, But you who more loved And guar- ded and led,

They grow in the darkness, All hid in the night, They grow in the sun-shine re- vealed by the light.
 They grow in their beau-ty Ar-rayed in pure white, They grow cloth'd in glo - ry, by heavy - en's own light.
 He will clothe you and feed you And give you His care; Then leave it with Him, He'll pro-vide ev - ery-where.

CHORUS.

Yes, leave it with Him; You're more dear to His heart, Than the lil-ies that bloom, Or the flow-ers that start,

LEAVE IT WITH HIM.—Concluded.

95



THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Slowly and reverently.

Musical score for 'The Lord's Prayer' in G major. The score consists of three staves: a treble staff, a bass staff, and an alto staff. The music is in common time. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Our Father which art in heaven, Hallow'd be thy name.
 2. Give us this day our dai-ly bread.
 3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliv-er us from evil;

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, A - men.
 And forgive us our debts, as we for give our debtors.
 For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo-ry for ev-er and ever.

Handwritten musical markings are present throughout the score, including various letter and symbol annotations above the notes and staff lines.

I WILL SING OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.

L. B. M.

L. B. MITCHELL.

1. I will sing of the beau - tl ful Clt - y That is glo - rious and fair to be - hold,
 2. I will sing of the rest that re - main - eth For the faith - ful and true of the Lord,
 3. And the theme of my song is e - ter - nal, And to all who are true it is given,

For 'tis said that its walls are of jas - per And its street are all paved with pure gold.
 O the hope of the soul is most pre - cious, E - ven here 'tis a glo - rious re - ward.
 It is sung on the earth by the pil - grims, But the cho - rus In full is in Heaven.

CHORUS.

I will sing, yes I will sing Of that cit - y so bright and fair,

Yes I will sing,

Yes I will sing

bright and fair,

By permission of the Author.

I WILL SING OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.—Concluded.

97

I will sing.

Yes I will sing

yes I will sing

Of the home that a-walt-eth me there.
a-walt-eth me there.

Yes I will sing, I will sing, I will sing

WARE. L. M.

1. How sweet to leave the world a-while, And seek the pres-ence of our Lord!
2. From bus - y scenes we now re-treat, That we may here con-verse with Thee;
3. "Chief of ten thou-sand!" now ap-pear, That we, by faith, may see Thy face;

Dear Sav - iour, on Thy peo - ple smile And come ac - cord - ing to heav - en Thy word.
Ah, Lord! be-hold Thy us at Thy feet; And Let this let Thy pres - ence fill en this be place.
Oh! speak that we Thy voice may hear; And Let this let Thy pres - ence fill en this be place.

Musical score for 'O, THAT I HAD THE WINGS OF A DOVE.' The score consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal line is in soprano and alto voices, with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

O, that I had the wings of a dove, O, that I had the wings of a dove,
O, that I had the wings, the wings of a dove; For then I would fly a -
way, For then I would fly a - way, For then I would fly a - way, fly a -

O, THAT I HAD THE WINGS OF A DOVE.—Concluded.

99

O, that I had the wings, had the

Musical score for 'O, THAT I HAD THE WINGS OF A DOVE.' The score consists of four staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are written in soprano and bass clefs, and the piano part is in bass clef. The vocal parts are mostly in eighth-note patterns, while the piano part features sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with the piano part providing harmonic support. The score is divided into four systems by vertical bar lines.

way and be at rest. O, that I had the wings of a dove, had the

wings of a dove, O that I had the wings of a dove, had the wings of a dove, For

then I would fly a-way, fly a-way and be at rest, be at rest.

100 J. E. RANKIN, D. D. OUT OF ZION MAY GOD BLESS THEE.

W. H. PONTIUS.



REFRAIN.

OUT OF ZION MAY GOD BLESS THEE.—Concluded.

101

Two staves of musical notation in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

Zi - - on may God bless thee, Save thee from Je - ru - sa - lem,
 Out of Zi - on

RAY PALMER, D. D., 1830.

NEW HAVEN. 6s & 9s.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS, 1833.

Two staves of musical notation in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart; My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And grieves a - round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness
 4. When ends life's transient dream; When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour,

Two staves of musical notation in common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O, let me from this day, Be wholly Thine.
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be. A liv - ing fire.
 turn to day; Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ransom'd soul.

GATHERED HOME.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shores of the bright crys-tal sea?
 2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sor-row for-ev-er be free?
 3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, Our bless-ed Re-deem-er to see?



With the lov'd ones wholong have been wait-ing? What a meet-ing in-deed there will be.
 Shall we join in the songs of the ran-som'd? What a meet-ing in-deed there will be.
 Shall we know and beknown by our lov'd ones? What a meet-ing in-deed there will be.



CHORUS.



Gath-er'd home, Gath-er'd home, On the shores of the bright crystal sea;
 gather'd home, gath-er'd home, crys-tal sea;



GATHERED HOME.—Concluded.

103

Gath-er'd home,..... Gath-er'd home,..... Wth our lov'd ones for- ev- er to be.
Gather'd home, Gath-er'd home,

COME, O MY SOUL!

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

Boldly.

1. Come, O, my soul! lift up thy voice; With song before the Lord re-joice, And true thanksgiving bring;
2. The sea with all its pearl-y caves, Its vast expanse, its roll-ing waves, Is held with - in His hand;
3. O, come, and let us wor-ship now, Be - fore the Lord our fa - ces bow, And at His altar kneel;

Our God, the rock on which we rest, With whose sal-va - tion we are hlest, Great and e - ter - nal King.
The might - y streams that o - cean seek, Wide plain and snow-clad mountain peak, By Him perpetu - al stand.
He is our God and He a - lone Our Mak - er and our Judge we own, His boundless love we feel.

TEMPERANCE HYMN.

WM. BEERY.

1. God of might, Truth and right, Hear Thy peo-ple's pray'r to-day; Send a flame In thy name,
 2. Gird us all From dark thrall Neighbors, friends and kin to save; When men sup Rum's red cup,
 3. Has - ten down With Thy frown For the cru - el, shameless trade; Right we choose, And we'll use
 4. Out and in, Chained in sin, Drunkards wear the de-mon's brand; Grave Thy laws, Win our cause,

That shall wipe the curse a - way! That shall wipe the curse a - way;
 Snatch them from its fi - 'ry grave! Snatch them from its fi - 'ry grave;
 To the death Thy tem - p'rance blade! To the death Thy tem - p'rance blade;
 And re - deem our na - tive land, And re - deem our na - tive land;

Send a flame In Rum's thy name, That shall wipe the curse a - way!
 When men sup thy red eup, Snatch them from its fi - 'ry grave!
 Right we choose, And Win our cause, To the death Thy tem - p'rance blade;
 Grave Thy laws, And we'll use our na - tive land.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

105

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come! Let earth re - ceive her King:
 Let ev - ry heart..... pre - pare Him room,..... And heav'n and na - ture And
 sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 And heav'n and na - ture sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
Repeat the sounding joy. [plains,

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

1. Come, my Re-deem - er, come, And deign to dwell with me; Come and Thy right as-sume,
 2. Ex - eert Thy might - y pow'r And ban - ish all my sin; In this au - spic - ious hour,
 3. Rule thou in ev - 'ry thought And pas - sion of my soul, Till all my pow'rs are brought

CHORUS.
 Come, my Re-deem - er, quick - ly come,

And bid thy ri - vals flee - } Come, my Re-deem - er, quick - ly come,
 Bring all beneath thy grac - es } Come, my Re-deem - er, come,

And make my heart thy last-ing home,

And make my heart thy last-ing home, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And
 And make my heart thy home, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And

WHITER THAN THE SNOW.—Concluded.

107

I shall be whit-er than snow,
I shall be whit-er than the snow,
I shall be whit-er, whit-er than the snow,

I shall be whit-er than the snow,
than the snow, yes, Wash me in the blood of the

Lamb, blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
I shall be whit-er, whit-er than the snow.

WHEN SHALL WE ALL MEET AGAIN?

WM. BERRY.
Arr. by W. F. WEESCHKUL.

cres.

p

1. When shall we all meet a-gain? When shall we all meet a-gain? Oft shall glow-ing
 2. Tho' in dis-tant lands we sigh, Parch'd be-neath a hos-tile sky; Tho' the deep be-
 3. When the dreams of life are fled, When its wast-ed lamps are dead; When in cold ob-

hope twe-en us roll, Friend-ship shall u-nite love re-tire, Oft shall death and sor-row reign
 twe-en us roll, Friend-ship shall u-nite love re-tire, Oft shall death and sor-row reign

twin-shade, Beau-ty fame, and pow'r are laid; Where im-mor-tal spir-it's reign
 twin-shade, Beau-ty fame, and pow'r are laid; Where im-mor-tal spir-it's reign

E'er we all shall meet a-gain, E'er we all shall meet a-gain. Oft shall we all meet a-gain.
 There may we all meet a-gain, There may we all meet a-gain.

THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

109

1. Be - hold a stranger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before; Has waited long, is wait - ing still;
 2. O! lov - ly at - ti-tude, He stands With melting heart and open hands; O! matchless kindness, and He shows
 3. But will He prove a friend indeed? He will, the ver - y friend you need; The friend of sin - ners, yes, 'tis He,
 4. Ad - mit Him ere His an - ger burn, His feet de - part - ed, ne'er re - turn; Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand,

CHORUS.

You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 This matches ^sskindness to His foes. } O, let the dear Saviour come in, He'll cleanse the heart from
 With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry. } You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand. come in,

sin, (from sin,) O, keep Him no mor' out at the door, But let the dear Sav - iour come in. (come in.)

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

WM. BEERY.

110 JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me

to..... Tby bo-som fly,..... While the near - er wa - ters
Let me to

roll,..... While the tem - tem - est still is high.....

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I wan.
More than all in Thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name.
I am all unrighteousness,
Vile and full of sin I am.
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin—
Let the healing stream abound;
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.—Concluded.

111

Hide me, O my Saviour, Hide me, hide, O my Saviour, hide,

Till the storm of life is Till the past, storm of life is past; Safe in -

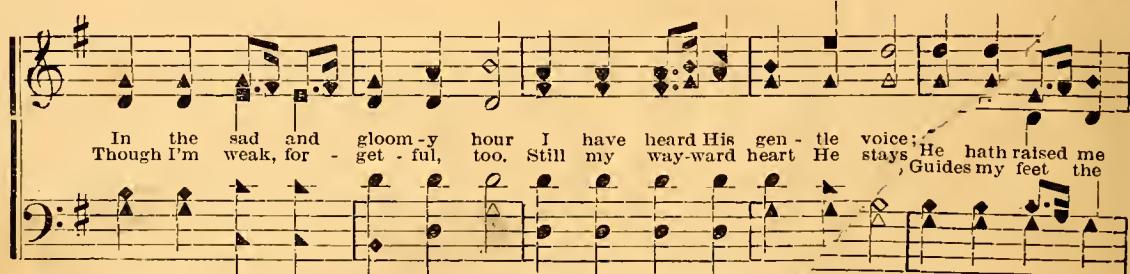
to the ha - ven the hin - *H*guide, *v*en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!.....
Safe in - to the the hin - *H*guide, *v*en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!

BLESS THE LORD.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY.



1. { Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul ! Praise His great and gra - cious name ;
 For my life He doth con - trol With His mer - cy, aye the same ;
 2. { When I near temp - tation's road, Ten - der - ly He draws me back, —
 Turns mine eyes my sin's - a - bode ; O, His care doth nev - er lack !



by His pow'r, That I might in Him re - joyce. Bless the Lord for all His love !
 whole way through ; O my soul, sing out His praise !



BLESS THE LORD.—Concluded.

113

Goodness bea - nes from hea - ven down; Lift thy songs to God a - bove; He hath prom - ised thee a crown.

Rev. JAMES ALLEN.

ITALIAN HYMN.

F. GIARDINI, 1769.

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply, "Praise ye His name!"
 2. While they a - round the throne, Cheer - ful - ly join in one, Prais - ing His name,-
 3. Join, all ye ran - som'd race, Our Lord and God to bless; Praise ye His name!
 4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev - er cease Prais - ing His name!

His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore; Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Worthy the Lamb!"
 Ye who have felt His blood Sealing your peace with God, Sound His dear name abroad, "Worthy the Lamb!"
 In Him we will re - joice, And make a joy - ful noise, Shouting with heart and voice, "Worthy the Lamb!"
 To Him our songs we bring, Hail Him, our gracious King; And, thro' all a - ges sing, "Worthy the Lamb!"



1. We seek the golden cit - y, The cit - y of our King; And as we jour - ney
 2. The pearl - y gates stand o - pen, For there they have no night, Nor sun, nor moon, nor
 3. And there life's crys - tal riv - er, E - ter - nal - ly shall flow; While leaves to heal the



thith - er, We joy - ful - ly will sing; Its walls are built of jas - per, Its can - die - The Lamh, He is the sing; And there is no more sor - row, Nor na - tions, Close by its wa - ters light; grow; But through the gold - en cit - y, Nor Our



streets are of pure gold; And count - less are the glo - ries, Which we shall there he - hold. pain, nor death, nor sin; For naught that work - eth e - vil, Shall ev - er en - ter in. loud - est praise shall ring; When we he - hold our Sav - iour, Our Proph - et, Priest and King.

1. O hark! what sounds are float - ing A - cross the wear - y earth?
 2. They ring with pre - cious prom - ise That God our souls will keep;
 3. They tell of con - stant sun - shine A - round the Christ - ian's way;

CHORUS.

They tell, with ring - ing sweet - ness, A
 He'll smooth the rug - ged thorn - road, And
 They'll ring us in - to heav - en To
 bless - ed Sav - iour's birth. }
 com - fort those who weep. } Gos - pel bells! hear them
 spend e - ter - nal day.

tell Of the Lord's dy - ing love; Gos - pel bells! let them swell To our Fa - ther a - bove.

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